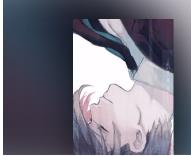


Log in | Sign up





Little Dark One: A story untold.









Chapter 1 by Story Wars

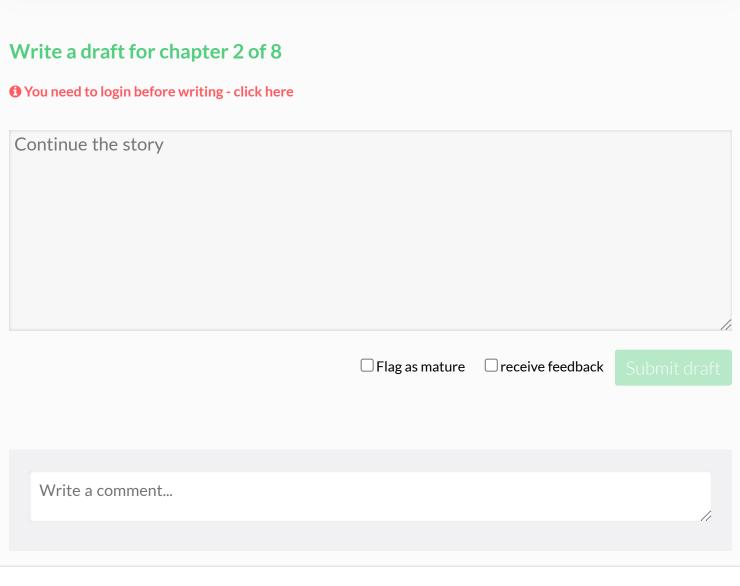
My vision fading, my heart leaping, pounding. I gasp, blood flooding from my mouth. Sobs reaching the skies, I can't think, God help me what sins have I committed for this?! Finally, my body hits the ground I am stuck looking up. Mouth gaping, body shaking heart-stopping, stopping, done. A shaky breath, the last breath rushes into the air, I hear the pounding of feet then there is nothing. Nothing but the moment of warmth and peace, now suddenly I am screaming tearing from my bed sheets arms wrap around my body strong arms. A comforting scent comes, then fades with sudden applaud: "Well done, I do say myself! My dear little dark one, my sweet, sweet Kieran." Cooed the mad man, "I do say we need to work on your panic slightly, and your strategy. But for today it was well enough Kier." Everyday is the same, constantly dying just another way I am a puppet to Xavier's game. At one time I fought his cruel actions, but now I find no point. Outside of this hell, I can't remember who I am, or what I was, or who I had, and what I had. What am I even doing now? What is all of this hell?

"Xavier? W-We're done already?" Kieran asked aloud gazing at Xavier, to whom leaned down wrapping his fingers around his porcelain colored face, "Indeed so my dear." He sighed, his purplish eyes studying Kieran's bluish grey ones. Xavier enjoyed his toys, Kieran being a favorite

See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account



About | Rooms | Feedback | 🗗 🔘 💟

See more of Story Wars

Login or Create new account